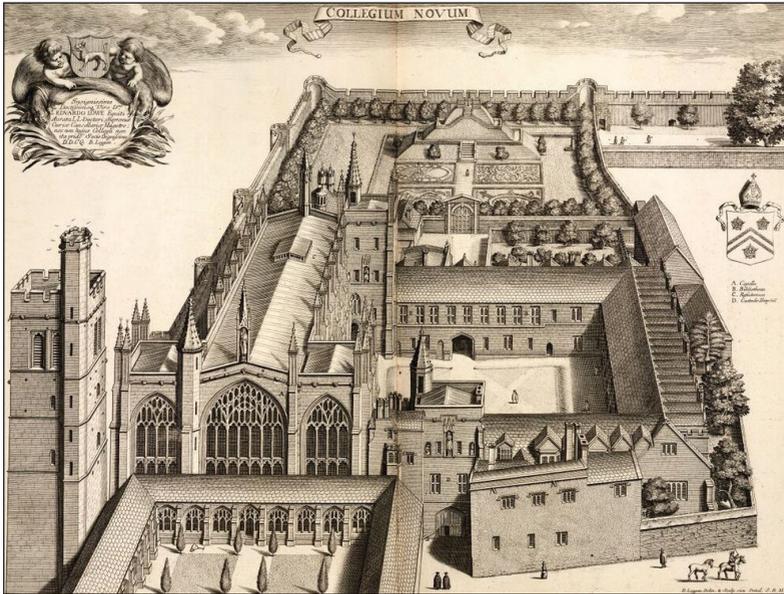


New College Chapel



Anthem Texts & Translations

Hilary Term 2018

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE FROM THE CHAPEL

Introductory note

Texts of services in Chapel – Evensong, Compline and Sung Eucharist – may be found on the printed Service Cards in the stalls, and in the Books of Common Prayer, which also contain the Psalms. The Psalm for the day, sung at Evensong, is listed in the Music List.

Friday 12 January

Josef lieber, Josef mein

Hieronymus Praetorius (1571-1621)

Josef lieber, Josef mein,
hilf mir wiegen das Kindelein,
Gott der wird dein Löhner sein
im Himmelreich, der Jungfrau Kind Maria.
Eia, eia. Virgo Deum genuit,
quem divina voluit clementia.

Omnes nunc concinite,
nato regi psallite,
voce pia dicite:
sit gloria Christo nato infantulo.
Hodie apparuit in Israel,
quem praedixit Gabriel, est natus Rex.

*Joseph, my dear Joseph,
help me to rock the little child,
the God who will be your reward in heaven,
the child of the virgin Mary.
Eya. A virgin bore God,
as divine mercy wished it.*

*Now let all sing
and praise the new-born king,
saying with holy voice:
Glory be to the infant Christ.
Today has appeared in Israel
the one whom Gabriel foretold, a king is born.*

Words: German, 16th cent.

Saturday 13 January

O nata lux

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

O nata lux de lumine,
Jesu Redemptor saeculi,
dignare clemens supplicum
laudes precesque sumere.
Qui carne quondam contegi
dignatus es pro perditis,
nos membra confer effici
tui beati corporis.

*O light of light, by love inclined,
Jesu, redeemer of mankind,
With loving kindness deign to hear
From suppliant voices praise and prayer.
Thou who to raise our souls from hell
Didst deign in fleshly form to dwell,
Vouchsafe us, when our race is run,
In thy fair body to be one.*

*Hymn at Lauds on the Feast of the Transfiguration,
translated by Laurence Housman (1865-1959)*

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Saturday 13 January

Ach, wenn willt die Zeit erscheinen?

Christmas Oratorio, BWV 248/V

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

Ach, wenn wird die Zeit erscheinen?

Ach, wenn kömmt der Trost der Seinen?

Schweigt, er ist schon würklich hier!

Jesu, ach so komm zu mir!

Ah, When will the time appear?

Ah, When will he who is the consolation of his people come?

Be silent, he is really already here!

Jesus, ah, then come to me!

possibly by Christian Friedrich Henrici 'Picander' (1700-1764)

Monday 15 January

A New Year Carol

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

Here we bring new water from the well so clear,
For to worship God with, this happy New Year.

*Sing levy-dew, sing levy-dew, the water and the wine,
The seven bright gold wires and the bugles that do shine.*

Sing reign of fair maid, with gold upon her toe;
Open you the west door and turn the old year go.

Sing reign of fair maid, with gold upon her chin;
Open you the east door and let the new year in.

*Welsh folk song;
version by Walter de la Mare, 1931*

Tuesday 16 January

Te lucis ante terminum

Matthew Martin (b. 1976)

Te lucis ante terminum,
Rerum creator, poscimus,
Ut solita clementia
Sis praesul ad custodiam.

*To thee before the close of day,
Creator of the world, we pray
That with thy wonted favour thou
Wouldst be our guard and keeper now.*

Procul recedant somnia
Et noctium phantasmata,
Hostemque nostrum comprime,
Ne pollutantur corpora.

*From all ill dreams defend our eyes,
From nightly fears and fantasies;
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,
That no pollution we may know.*

Praesta, Pater omnipotens,
Per Jesum Christum Dominum,
Qui tecum in perpetuum,
Regnat cum Sancto Spiritu. Amen.

*O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ thine only Son,
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.*

Hymn at Compline: English trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Friday 19 January

Sicut cervus

G. P. da Palestrina (1525/6-1594)

Sicut cervus desiderat ad fontes aquarum: ita desiderat anima mea
ad te, Deus.

Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fortem vivum: quando veniam et
apparebo ante faciem Dei?

Fuerunt mihi lacrimae meae panes die ac nocte, dum dicitur mihi
quotidie: Ubi est Deus tuus?

As the stag yearns for springs of water: so my soul yearns for you, O God.

*My soul thirsts for the mighty God who is ever living: when shall I come and
appear before the face of God?*

*My tears have been my bread day and night, while it is said to me each day:
Where is your God?*

Psalm 42: 1-3

Saturday 20 January

Almighty and everlasting God

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Almighty and everlasting God,
mercifully look upon our infirmities,
and in all our dangers and necessities,
stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us:
through Christ our Lord. Amen.

*Collect for the Third Sunday after Epiphany,
1549 Book of Common Prayer*

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Saturday 20 January

In the bleak midwinter

Harold Darke (1888-1976)

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day,
A breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for him, whom angels fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give him: give my heart.

Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Monday 22 January

O for a closer walk with God

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heav'nly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the lamb!

Return, O holy dove, return!
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the lamb.

William Cowper (1731-1800)

Tuesday 23 January

Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt

Heinrich Schütz (1585-1672)

Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt,
dass er seinen eingebornen Sohn gab,
auf daß alle, die an ihn gläuben,
nicht verloren werden,
sondern das ewige Leben haben.

*God so loved the world
that he gave his only-begotten son,
that all who believe in him
should not be lost,
but have everlasting life.*

*John 3: 16
in Luther's translation of 1522*

Friday 26 January

Ah! see the fair chivalry come

H. K. Andrews (1904-1965)
Organist of New College, 1938-1956

Ah, see the fair chivalry come, the companions of Christ!
White horsemen, who ride on white horses, the knights of God!
They, for their lord and their lover who sacrificed all,
Save the sweetness of treading, where he first trod!

These, through the darkness of death, the dominion of night,
Swept, and they woke in white places at morning tide:
They saw with their eyes, and sang for joy at the sight,
They saw with their eyes the eyes of the crucified.

Now whithersoever he goeth, with him they go:
White horsemen, who ride on white horses, oh fair to see!
They ride, where the rivers of Paradise flash and flow,
White horsemen, with Christ their captain: forever he!

Lionel Johnson (1867-1902); New College, 1888-1890

Saturday 27 January

O praise the Lord

Adrian Batten (c.1591-c.1637)

O praise the Lord, all ye heathen; praise him all ye nations.
For his merciful kindness is evermore towards us; and the truth of
the Lord endureth for ever. Amen.

Psalm 117



O praise God in his holiness

Matthew Martin (b. 1976)

O praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his
power.
Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent
greatness.
Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute
and harp.
Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings
and pipe.
Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him upon the loud
cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath: praise the Lord.

Psalm 150

Sunday 28 January

Laudate Dominum

G. P. da Palestrina (c.1529-1591)

Laudate Dominum, omnes gentes,
 laudate eum, omnes populi.
Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia eius,
 et veritas Domini manet in aeternum.
Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,
 et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

*Praise the Lord, all nations, praise him, all peoples.
For his mercy towards us is confirmed,
 and the truth of the Lord remains for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, and is now, and ever shall be,
 world without end. Amen.*

Psalm 117

Tuesday 30 January

Behold, thou hast made my days

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long: and mine age
is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily, every man living
is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain:
he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? Truly, my hope is even in thee.
Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling:
hold not thy peace at my tears.

For I am a stranger with thee: and a sojourner, as all my fathers
were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength: before I go
hence, and be no more seen.

Psalm 39: 5-7, 12-13

Thursday 1 February

Senex puerum portabat

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Senex puerum portabat;
puer autem senem regebat. Alleluia.

*The old man carried the boy;
the boy, however, ruled the old man. Alleluia.*

*Antiphon at First Vespers
of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary*

Friday 2 February

Canticum Simeonis

Heinrich Schütz (1585-1672)

Herr, nun lässest du deiner im Friede fahren, wie du gesagt hast.
Denn meine Augen haben deinen Heiland gesehen, welchen du
bereitet hast für allen Völkern, ein Licht zu erleuchten die
Heiden, und zum Preis deines Volks Israel.

*Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace; according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation; which thou hast prepared: before the
face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.*

*Luke 2: 29
in Luther's translation of 1522*

Sunday 4 February

Seek him that maketh the seven stars

Jonathan Dove (b. 1959)

Seek him that maketh the seven stars and Orion
and turneth the shadow of death into the morning.
Alleluia, yea, the darkness shineth as the day,
the night is light about me.
Amen.

Amos 5: 8; Psalm 139: 12

Monday 5 February

O Jesu Christ, meins Lebens Licht

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

O Jesu Christ, meins Lebens Licht,
Mein Hort, mein Trost, mein Zuversicht,
Auf Erden bin ich nur ein Gast,
Und drückt mich sehr der Sünden Last.

*Lord Jesu Christ, my life and light,
My strength, my stay, my day-star bright,
On earth I have no home or rest,
By all my grievous sin oppressed.*

Martin Behm, 1610

Tuesday 6 February

Behold, O God, our defender

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Behold, O God, our defender: and look upon the face of
thine anointed.
For one day in thy courts: is better than a thousand.

Psalm 84: 9-10

Friday 9 February

Never weather-beaten sail

C. H. H. Parry (1848-1918)

Never weather-beaten sail more willing bent to shore,
Never tired pilgrim's limbs affected slumber more,
Than my wearied sprite now longs to fly out of my troubled breast:
O come quickly, sweetest Lord, and take my soul to rest!

Ever blooming are the joys of heaven's high Paradise,
Cold age deafs not there our ears nor vapour dims our eyes:
Glory there the sun outshines, whose beams the blessed only see:
O come quickly, glorious Lord, and raise my sprite to thee!

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

Saturday 10 February

O Lord, the maker of all thing

William Mundy (c.1529-1591)

O Lord, the maker of all thing,
We pray thee now in this evening
Us to defend through thy mercy
From all deceit of our enemy.

Let neither us deluded be,
Good Lord, with dream or fantasy;
Our hearts waking in thee thou keep,
That we in sin fall not on sleep.

O Father, through thy blessed Son,
Grant us this our petition,
To whom, with the Holy Ghost, always
In heav'n and earth be laud and praise. Amen.

The King's Primer 1545, *attributed to King Henry VIII;*
a paraphrase of the office hymn Te lucis ante terminum

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Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom

Thomas Tomkins (1572-1656)

Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom,
which knowst our necessities before we ask,
and our ignorance in asking:
We beseech thee to have compassion on our infirmities;
and those things, which for our unworthiness we dare not,
and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us,
for the worthiness of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Book of Common Prayer

Sunday 11 February

Like as the hart

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks, so longeth my soul after
thee, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God.

When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they daily say unto
me, 'Where is now thy God?'

Psalm 42: 1-3

Monday 12 February

Ave regina caelorum

Isabella Leonarda (1620-1704)

Ave regina caelorum. Ave domina angelorum.

Salve, radix sancta, ex qua mundo lux est orta.

Gaude, gloriosa, super omnes speciosa:

vale, valde decora, et pro nobis semper Christum exora.

Hail queen of heaven. Hail mistress of the angels.

Hail, sacred stem, from which the world's light has come.

Rejoice, glorious one, beautiful above all others:

farewell, most gracious one, and always pray to Christ for us.

*Antiphon to the Blessed Virgin Mary,
from the Feast of the Purification until Wednesday in Holy Week*

Tuesday 13 February

Rejoice in the Lord alway

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again I say rejoice.
Let your moderation be known unto all men; the Lord is at hand.
Be careful for nothing, but in ev'ry thing by pray'r and supplication
with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God;
and the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep
your hearts and minds through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again I say rejoice.

Philippians 4: 4-7

Friday 16 February

Christe qui lux es et dies (I)

Christe qui lux es et dies,
Noctis tenebras detegis,
Lucisque lumen crederis,
Lumen beatum praedicans.

Precamur, sancte Domine,
Defende nos in hac nocte;
Sit nobis in te requies,
Quietam noctem tribue.

Ne gravis somnus irruat,
Nec hostis nos surripiat,
Nec caro illi consentiens
Nos tibi reos statuat.

Oculi somnum capiant,
Cor ad te semper vigilet,
Dextera tua protegat
Famulos qui te diligunt.

Defensor noster aspice,
Insidiantes reprime,
Guberna tuos famulos,
Quos sanguine mercatus es.

Memento nostri, Domine,
In gravi isto corpore:
Qui es defensor animae,
Adesto nobis, Domine.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Ejusque soli Filio:
Cum Spiritu Paraclito:
Et nunc et in perpetuum. Amen.

Robert Whyte (c.1538-1574)

*Christ, who art the light and day,
you drive away the darkness of night,
you are called the light of light,
for you proclaim the blessed light.*

*We beseech you, Holy Lord,
protect us this night.
let us take our rest in you;
grant us a tranquil night.*

*Let our sleep be free from care;
let not the enemy snatch us away,
nor flesh conspire within him,
and make us guilty in your sight.*

*Though our eyes be filled with sleep,
keep our hearts forever awake to you.
May your right hand protect
your willing servants.*

*You who are our shield, behold;
restrain those that lie in wait.
and guide your servants whom
you have ransomed with your blood.*

*Remember us, O Lord,
who bear the burden of this mortal form;
you who are the defender of the soul,
be near us, O Lord.*

*Glory be to God the Father,
and to his only Son,
with the Spirit, Comforter,
both now and evermore. Amen.*

Office hymn at Compline during Lent

Saturday 17 February

Tristitia et anxietas

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Tristitia et anxietas occupaverunt interiora mea.
Moestum factum est cor meum in dolore, et contenebrati sunt
oculi mei.
Vae mihi quia peccavi.
Sed tu Domine, qui non derelinquis sperantes in te, consolare
et adiuva me, propter nomen sanctum tuum, et miserere mei.

*Sadness and anxiousness have overwhelmed my soul.
My heart is weighed down with grief, and my eyes are shrouded in
darkness.
Woe is upon me, for I have sinned.
But you, Lord, who do not desert those who hope in you,
console and help me, for your holy name's sake, and have pity on me.*

Anonymous

Sunday 18 February

Geistliches Lied

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Lass dich nur nichts nicht dauren
Mit trauren;
Sei stille,
Wie Gott es fügt,
So sei vergnügt
Mein Wille.

*Do not let yourself be depressed
by sadness;
be calm,
however God may dispose,
be content with it,
my will.*

Was willst du heute sorgen
Auf morgen?
Der Eine
Steht allem für;
Der gibt auch dir
Das Deine.

*Why worry today
about tomorrow?
There is one
who controls everything;
he will give you
your share too.*

Sei nur in allem Handel
Ohn' Wandel,
Steh feste;
Was Gott beschleusst,
Das ist und heisst
Das Beste.

*Be constant in everything
you undertake,
stand firm;
what God ordains
is and is known to be
best.*

Amen.

Amen.

Paul Fleming (1609-1640)

Monday 19 February

Give ear, O Lord

Thomas Weelkes (c.1576-1623)

Give ear, O Lord, to hear
A sinner's careful cry,
And let my woeful plaints ascend
Above the starry sky.

To grace receive the soul
That puts his trust in thee,
And mercy grant to purge my sins;
Mercy, good Lord, mercy.

My soul desires to drink
From fountains of thy grace.
To slake this thirst, O God, vouchsafe,
Turn not away thy face,

But bow thy tender ear
With mercy when I cry,
And pardon grant for all sins past;
Mercy, good Lord, mercy.

Behold at length, O Lord,
My true repentant mind,
Which knocks with faith and hope thereby
Thy mercies great to find.

Thy promise thus hath pass'd
From which I will not fly,
Who doth repent, trusting in thee,
Shall taste of thy mercy. Amen.

William Hunnis (d.1597)

Tuesday 20 February

Ave cujus conceptio

Ave cujus conceptio
Solemni plena gaudio
Celestia terrestria
Nova replet letitia.

Nicholas Ludford (c.1490-c.1557)

*Hail, thou whose conception
Filled with devout joy.
Makes heaven and earth
Replete with a new gladness.*

Ave cujus nativitas
Nostra fuit solemnitas
Ut lucifer lux oriens
Ipsum solem preveniens.

*Hail, thou whose nativity
Was our celebration
Like the morning star, a dawning light
Preceding the sun itself.*

Ave pia humilitas
Sine viro fecunditas
Cujus annuntiatio
Nostra fuit redemptio.

*Hail, thou humble obedience,
Fertility without man's intervention,
Whose annunciation
Was our redemption.*

Ave vera virginitas,
Immaculata castitas,
Cujus purificatio
Nostra fuit purgatio.

*Hail, thou true virginity,
Spotless chastity,
Whose purification
Was our purgation.*

Ave plena in omnibus
Angelicis virtutibus,
Cujus fuit assumptio
Nostra glorificatio.

*Hail, thou filled with all
Angelic virtues,
Whose assumption
Was our glorification.*

Anonymous

Friday 23 February

Christe qui lux es et dies (II)

Robert Whyte (c.1538-1574)

See text and translation for 16 February.

Saturday 24 February

E'en like the hunted hind

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

E'en like the hunted hind the waterbrooks desire,
E'en thus my soul, that fainting is, to thee would fain aspire.
My soul did thirst to God, to God of Life and Grace.
It said e'en thus: When shall I come to see God's lively face?

My tears instead of meat both day and night they were.
While that all day rebukers said: Where is thy God so far?
When this came soon to heart, I yet recomfort felt;
And trust to lead the people forth to go where thou hast dwelt.

*Psalm 42, in the translation by
Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575)*

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Saturday 24 February

Thee will I love

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Thee will I love, my God and King;
Thee will I sing, my strength and tow'r;
For evermore thee will I trust,
O God most just of truth and pow'r,
Who all things hast in order placed,
Yea, for thy pleasure hast created;
And on thy throne, unseen, unknown,
Reignest alone in glory seated.

Set in my heart thy love I find;
My wand'ring mind to thee thou ledest;
My trembling hope, my strong desire
With heav'nly fire thou kindly feedest.
Lo, all things fair thy path prepare;
Thy beauty to my spirit calleth,
Thine to remain, in joy or pain,
And count it gain whate'er befalleth.

O more and more thy love extend,
My life befriend with heav'nly pleasure,
That I may win thy Paradise,
Thy pearl of price, thy countless treasure.
Since but in thee I can go free
From earthly care and vain oppression,
This prayer I make for Jesus' sake,
That thou me take in thy possession.

Robert Bridges (1844-1930)
from the Yattendon Hymnal of 1930

Sunday 25 February

The Beatitudes

John Joubert (b. 1927)

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for
they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of
God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and
shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven

Matthew 5.3-12

Tuesday 27 February

The land of spices

Gabriel Jackson (b. 1962)

Prayer the church's banquet, angel's age,
God's breath in man returning to his birth,
The soul in paraphrase, heart in pilgrimage,
The Christian plummet sounding heav'n and earth
Engine against th' Almighty, sinner's tow'r,
Reversed thunder, Christ-side-piercing spear,
The six-days world transposing in an hour,
A kind of tune, which all things hear and fear;
Softness, and peace, and joy, and love, and bliss,
Exalted manna, gladness of the best,
Heaven in ordinary, man well drest,
The milky way, the bird of Paradise,
Church-bells beyond the stars heard, the soul's blood,
The land of spices; something understood.

Prayer I, George Herbert (1593-1633)

Thursday 1 March

My beloved spake

Thomas Tomkins (1572-1656)

My beloved spake, and said unto me, rise up my love, my fair one,
and come away.
For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone.
The flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing of birds is
come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.
The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vine with her
tender grapes give a sweet smell.
Arise my love, my fair one, and come away.

Song of Solomon 2: 10-13

Friday 2 March

Christe qui lux es et dies (III)

Robert Whyte (c.1538-1574)

See text and translation on 16 February.

Saturday 3 March

In manus tuas

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

In manus tuas, Domine, commendo spiritum meum.
Redemisti me Domine, Deus veritatis.

*Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
You have redeemed me Lord, God of truth.*

Responsory at Compline on Passion Sunday

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Saturday 3 March

O Lorde, the maker of al thing

John Joubert (b. 1962)

See text for Saturday 10 February.

Sunday 4 March

Herr, wenn ich nur dich habe

Heinrich Schütz (1585-1672)

Herr, wenn ich nur dich habe so frage ich nichts nach Himmel
und Erden.

Wenn mir gleich Leib un Seele verschmachtet, so bist du doch,
Gott, allezeit meines Herzens Trost, und mein Theil.

*Whom have I in heaven but thee: and there is none upon earth that I
desire beside thee.*

*My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart,
and my portion for ever.*

Psalm 73: 25-26, in Luther's translation of 1524

Monday 5 March

Ave regina caelorum

Alonso Lobo (c.1555-1617)

Ave regina caelorum. Ave domina angelorum.
Salve, radix sancta, ex qua mundo lux est orta.
Gaude, gloriosa, super omnes speciosa:
vale, valde decora,
et pro nobis semper Christum exora.

*Hail queen of heaven. Hail mistress of the angels.
Hail, sacred stem, from which the world's light has come.
Rejoice, glorious one, beautiful above all others:
farewell, most gracious one,
and always pray to Christ for us.*

*Antiphon to the Blessed Virgin Mary, from the Feast of the Purification
until Wednesday in Holy Week*

Tuesday 6 March

Wash me thoroughly

S. S. Wesley (1810-1876)

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness, and forgive me all
my sins.
For I acknowledge my fault and my sin is ever before me.

Psalm 51: 2-3

Thursday 8 March

Ave verum corpus

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Ave verum corpus, natum de Maria virgine,
vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine.
Cuius latus perforatum fluxit aqua et sanguine
esto nobis praegustatum, mortis in examine.
O Jesu dulcis, O Jesu pie, O Jesu fili Mariae.

*Jesu, word of God incarnate, of the virgin Mary born,
On the cross thy sacred body for us men with nails was torn.
Cleanse us, by the blood and water streaming from thy pierced side;
Feed us with thy broken body, now, and in death's agony.
O clement, O sweet Jesu, son of Mary.*

Eucharistic hymn, attributed to Pope Innocent VI (d. 1362)

Friday 9 March

Christe qui lux es et dies (IV)

Robert Whyte (c.1538-1574)

See text and translation for 16 February.

Saturday 10 March

Derelinquit impius

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Derelinquit impius viam suam,
et vir iniquus cogitationes suas,
et revertatur ad Dominum;
et miserebitur eius:
quia benignus et misericors est,
et praestabilis super malitia
Dominus Deus noster.

*May the unrighteous forsake his path,
the unjust man his machinations,
and may he turn again to the Lord,
who will have mercy on him;
for he is gracious and merciful,
even-handed in the face of wickednesses
is the Lord our God.*

*Fifth Responsory at Matins
on the First Sunday in Lent*

Monday 12 March

The father's love

Simon Lole (b. 1957)

As the father has loved me, so have I loved you: remain in my love.
This is my commandment, that ye love one another as I have
loved you.
God is love, and those who live in love, live in God, and God lives
in them.
If you keep my commandment, and you love one another, then
your joy will be complete.

John 15: 9-10, 12; 1 John 4: 16

Monday 19 March

The Call

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Come, my way, my truth, my life:
Such a way, as gives us breath:
Such a truth, as ends all strife:
Such a life, as killeth death.

Come, my light, my feast, my strength:
Such a light, as shows a feast:
Such a feast, as mends in length:
Such a strength, as makes his guest.

Come, my joy, my love, my heart:
Such a joy, as none can move:
Such a love, as none can part:
Such a heart, as joyes in love.

George Herbert (1593-1633)
